2Pac Lyrics

"I Wonder If Heaven Got A Ghetto"

(feat. Maxee)

I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto

I was raised, the little young nigga doin' bad shit Talk much shit, 'cause I never had shit I could remember being whupped in class And if I didn't pass, Mama whupped my ass Was it my fault Papa didn't plan it out? Broke out, left me to be the man of the house I couldn't take it, had to make a profit Found a block, got a Glock, and I clock grips Makin' G's was my mission Movin' enough of this shit to get my mama out the kitchen And why must I sock a fella? Just to live large like Rockefeller? First you didn't give a fuck, but you're learnin' now If you don't respect the town then we'll burn you down Goddamn, it's a motherfuckin' riot Black people on a rage, police, so don't try it If you're not from the town then don't pass through 'Cause some O.G. fools might blast you It ain't right, but it's long overdue We can't have peace 'til the niggas get a piece too I want G's so you label me a criminal And if I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

> I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto

Here on Earth, tell me what's a black life worth? A bottle of juice is no excuse, the truth hurts And even when you take the shit Move counties, get a lawyer, you can shake the shit Ask Rodney, LaTasha, and many more It's been going on for years, there's plenty more When they ask me, "When will the violence cease?" When your troops stop shootin' niggas down in the street Niggas had enough time to make a difference Bear witness, on our own business Fuck the guard, 'cause it's hard tryin' to make ends meet First we couldn't afford shit, now everything's free so we loot, please don't shoot when you see I'm takin' from them 'cause for years they would take from me Now the tables have turned around You didn't listen, until the niggas burned it down

And now Bush can't stop the hit
Predicted the shit in 2Pacalypse
And for once I was down with niggas
Felt good in the hood being around the niggas
Yeah, and for the first time everybody let go
And the streets is death row, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
(yeah), I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races We under, I wonder what it take to make this One better place, let's erase the wasted Take the evil out the people, they'll be actin' right 'Cause both black and white are smokin' crack tonight And only time we deal is when we kill each other It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other And though it seems heaven-sent We ain't ready to have a black President Huh, it ain't a secret, don't conceal the fact The penitentiary's packed, and it's filled with blacks I wake up in the mornin' and I ask myself Is life worth livin'? Should I blast myself? I'm tired of being poor and, even worse, I'm black My stomach hurts, so I'm lookin' for a purse to snatch Cops give a damn about a negro Pull the trigger, kill a nigga, he's a hero Mo' nigga, mo' nigga, mo' niggas Rather I'd be dead than a po' nigga Let the Lord judge the criminals If I die, I wonder if heaven got a ghetto

I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
And I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
(Just think if niggas decide to retaliate)
(soldier in eye's)
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto
I wonder if Heaven got a ghetto